

The Kansas Chief.

SOL. MILLER, - - - - EDITOR.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS:
Thursday, : : November 3, 1859.

Overdoing the Thing.

But a few weeks ago, the editor of the Iowa Point Dispatch, in a fit of honesty, declared that, if he could say nothing in favor of his own party candidates, he would not endeavor to vilify those of the opposite party. But it seems that he has already forgotten that laudable resolution; for in his last issue he pays his respects to some of the Republican candidates, in a column or more of slang. The greater portion of the article is devoted to Wm. D. Beeler; and from a perusal of it, we judge that the author set out upon a lying expedition, determined not to touch upon truth throughout the entire route. If so, he has succeeded admirably. The beauty of it is, the article was dictated (knowing ones say written) by Thomas J. Vanderalice, himself a candidate for the Legislature.

The article begins with a lie. The writer says that he penned it at the earnest solicitation of Republicans, who are Mr. Beeler's warmest friends. Now, Mr. Beeler's friends are those who have been in Kansas through her troubles, and are well acquainted with him. It is extremely probable that these men would apply to a young squire, (nineteen years old,) who is not yet dry behind the ears, and who has not been in the Territory six months, for a history of Mr. Beeler, whom he scarcely knows, Lie No. 1.

The writer said he had intended to give Mr. Beeler a fair and honorable chance—but, so and so. The but implies that, upon consideration, he does not intend to deal fairly and honorably with him.

The next point made, is that when Mr. Beeler was elected Sheriff of Holt County, Mo., he was a strong Pro-Slavery man. Now, the fact is, at that time there was but very little said upon the Slavery question in Missouri; and it was only referred to once on election day, when Mr. Beeler was a candidate. A certain prominent citizen of Holt, now a resident of Brownville, Nebraska, said he liked Beeler well enough, but had misgivings as to voting for him, because he believed he was a Free Soiler. If there were grounds for such a belief, at a time when the Free Labor question was not at issue, Mr. Beeler could not have been a very strong Pro-Slavery man. Lie No. 2.

It is next asserted that "He crossed the Missouri and located in Iowa Point, retaining the same prejudices he had always held in regard to slavery. While here, he held frequent intercourse with men in Holt County, as to the best and surest plan of securing slavery in this Territory."

That is Lie No. 3.

But here comes the most important confession of all, to which we ask particular attention: "During the sitting of Tom Vanderalice's Grand Jury, Mr. Beeler was present, and acted conspicuously as a Pro-Slaveryite, held frequent and earnest conversations with Judge Atchison, who was present, and in his remarks to the Judge, said, 'bolt her through, Judge; if we haven't got votes enough here to carry the Territory for slavery, by G—d, we can bring them from Missouri!'"

We charged, a short time since, that Mr. Vanderalice was a member of the Grand Jury which indicted Free State men for voting, which was vehemently denied by the Dispatch. Yet here is an article dictated by Mr. Vanderalice himself, in which, to beslime an opponent, he acknowledges the corn, and even calls it "Tom Vanderalice's Jury!" And if that Jury was not engaged in some movement to keep down the Free State men, and carry the Territory for slavery, why was such conversation as the above going on in Court? Let voters remember the above admission. What were Judge Atchison and Tom Vanderalice's Jury "bolting through," if it was not some scheme to disfranchise Free State people? The foregoing extract contains some half a dozen lies. Besides being no Pro-Slavery man, Mr. Beeler is not in the habit of using such language as is there stated. But listen again:

"And he did bring them, but as the statistics show, he didn't carry the Territory, and this probably accounts for Mr. Beeler's present anti-slavery proclivities."

Three or four more lies. It is well known that the Missourians did come over and carry the Territory, the year that Tom Vanderalice's Jury sat; and yet the historian of the Dispatch says they did not. Such truth telling is refreshing, and the author of it deserves a premium.

Now, let us propound a few questions. When Mr. Beeler first came to Kansas, and engaged in the mercantile business, he had a partner in Oregon, Mo., now a resident of Forest City. If Mr. Beeler was such a ranting Pro-Slavery man, why did the Border Ruffians get up a set of resolutions, and proclaim them in the streets of Iowa Point, declaring that all who refused to sign them would be shown no mercy—the object of which was to drive Beeler

out of the Territory? If Mr. Beeler was so strongly Pro-Slavery, why, whenever a stranger stopped at his store, did the Pro-Slavery men keep such a close watch upon it, and even go so far as to examine several persons, for fear they might be Free State spies? The writer of the Dispatch article knew all these things, for he was one of the actors in the scenes, yet he suppresses the truth, and resorts to the basest kind of falsehoods.

But the thing has been overdone, and is having its effect, as will be seen at the election. Honorable men of all parties, who know Mr. Beeler, know that the charges against him are false, and they are having a contrary effect from what was intended. Voters, remember that these slanders appear in a paper whose nominal editor is a candidate for School Commissioner, and that persons who are competent to know, assert that they were written by a candidate for the Legislature! The slang in reference to the other candidates, is not deserving of a notice. The writer sneers at "Joseph Hemstead," the candidate for Recorder. Our advice to the Dispatch is, when it wants to lie about a man, to at least find out what his name is.

FORGETTING THE PAST.—Why is it we still continually hear, from the Democratic papers and speakers, the cry about "forgetting the past," "burying past differences," and letting "by-gones be by-gones?" When men thus beg for the past to be forgotten, is it not reasonable to suppose that the past has some memories of deeds of darkness, scenes of disgrace, unpleasant facts? A person or party that has always labored to perform good deeds, is not desirous to have the past forgotten. One whose past life has been pure, seeks not thus to have that past blotted from the memory of man. Did you ever hear the Free State or Republican party of Kansas, beg that their past history might be forgotten? No! The whine for the past to be forgotten, rises long, loud and dimly throughout the length and breadth of Kansas; but it comes all the while, from Democrats—old Pro-Slavery Democrats, and traitors from the Free State ranks. Republicans proudly point to the past, as a witness of what they have endured, what they have suffered, and what they have accomplished; while the Democracy shrink from it as a thing hideous to their sight, and cry that it may be buried in oblivion. Let honest men observe, and decide which are possessed of the consciousness of having been engaged in a holy cause, and in laboring for righteous objects.

Yes, we say, let the past be forgotten, as far as personal revenge and animosity are concerned; but when you are called upon to select men for places of public trust or honor, or to make laws for you, then let the past be remembered in all its bitterness!

NEXT TUESDAY!—We presume it is unnecessary to remind Free State men that the election comes off next Tuesday. Every one should turn out. It is no time to hang back now. Turn out and if you have a neighbor who is lukewarm in the slightest degree, go to him, and have him to accompany you. See that he goes, and votes. Don't take his promise that he will be along soon, for if you don't take him with you, he will not go at all. We've got to carry the County, on Tuesday—and to do so, we must vote. It must be carried, and if you come up to the scratch, it will be carried. It is a time of the year when every person can spare a day to go to the election; and if he don't go, his crops will fail, next year. Don't lag, with the notion that it will go all right without your vote; for it will not—your vote is needed to gain a victory. It is but poor consolation, after the election, to tell the people that we would have succeeded, only so many persons here, and so many there, neglected to vote. Now, remember what we have told you.

AS WAS EXPECTED.—It was anticipated, as soon as the Harper's Ferry affair was announced, that it would make grand capital for the Democracy. So it has turned out. Their papers are teeming with charges against the Black Republicans, on the strength of it. Now, it has not been shown that a single Republican was connected with it. It was principally the doings of the crazy man, Brown, and some mad fools that followed him. A draft from Gerritt Smith is said to have been found among Brown's papers; but Gerritt is not a Republican, by a long ways. On the contrary, they are not radical enough for him; and only last year he ran as an independent candidate for Governor of New York, against the regular Republican nominee.

Vote for J. W. Shepherd for Sheriff, and thus secure to that office an honest incumbent.—*Ansel Watrous, Jun.* Incumbent. The person who is in present possession of a benefice, or of any office.—*Webster's Dictionary.*

Watrous is a candidate for School Commissioner. When he is elected, won't he have all the bungling mistakes of old Noah Webster corrected? That will be his first business!

The Dispatch says that when Parrott was in Iowa Point, last week, he presented a two-begone appearance. Ansel has no idea as to what a two-begone look is. If he wants to realize the genuine thing itself, let him peep into a looking-glass, any time after next Tuesday!

Won't Take.

The Dispatch is out this week earlier than usual, and how much dimly about Beeler and White Cloud. Here is a specimen:

Specimen: Those of you who would do what you could to injure Iowa Point, VOTE FOR WILLIAM BEELER! He is the worst enemy our City has ever had arrayed against her, and is now running as a candidate for the advancement of certain localities, under the disguise of Republicanism!

The Dispatch contains another article, of half a column, whining piteously about the schemes of White Cloud. It says Beeler was nominated, in order to have the Legislature cut off a portion of Doniphan County, and attach it to Brown, and that the line will run through the Highland town site. And this is to be done, says the Dispatch, in order to secure to White Cloud the trade of Brown County!

Now, all this is intended to sound dreadful to some folks, but nobody can be caught with such bait. The people of White Cloud, last Winter, petitioned to have a small corner of Doniphan attached to Brown. The line would have run no nearer to Highland than six miles. Mr. Beeler then lived in Iowa Point, did not sign the petition, and knew nothing of it until the matter was before the Legislature. Since last Winter, the subject had not been broached, and we do not believe it was thought of in connection with this election, until some wiseacre at Iowa Point happened to get it into his pate, and imagined it would make glorious capital. He forthwith had "sectional intercourse" with the veridant "School Commissioner" of the Dispatch, impregnated him with the brilliant ideas, and commanded him to howl.

The sole object of this bagaboo is to excite the people of Iowa Point upon a local issue, and especially the merchants, who are men of influence, and several of whom are Republicans. The Dispatch must think the people down there are fools. There was a time when the Pro-Slaveryites could make it tell by crying, "Oh, vote the Iowa Point ticket; the other ticket was gotten up by White Cloud, to break down Iowa Point!" They have carried elections upon that issue—but that time is past. The business of jealousy between petty town sites has lost its charm, and men have taken a stand upon principle. If we are not greatly mistaken, the Republicans of Iowa Point are made of truer metal than all that comes to; and we do not believe the silly cry will influence three votes against Mr. Beeler. Republicans can no longer be induced to sacrifice their principles, and jeopardize the success of their ticket, because some of the candidates chance to live in towns which the Pro-Slavery men of Iowa Point have "spotted" as a rival of their "City." Some folks have moderately good memories, and yet recollect the boast made by a Pro-Slavery Democrat, after carrying the Township upon just such an issue. Said he: "I believe there is a Free State majority in the Township; but all we have to do, is to get up an issue between Iowa Point and White Cloud, and all of them down this way vote for the interest of Iowa Point. So we can just lead them as we please, and carry the Township for the Democratic ticket every time!" Such a game has been played, but it has been played successfully for the last time. Republicans are determined to vote their sentiments, and such fustian is only wasted upon them. They are not to be duped so easily.

Is not the idea supremely ridiculous, that a change in County lines would affect the trade of White Cloud? Will the youthful Solon of the Dispatch tell us in what way an imaginary line would operate upon trade? Would it make goods cheaper or more plentiful in White Cloud than in Iowa Point? Would it make the roads better or shorter, or the merchants more accommodating? Bob Watrous is as smart as the old lady away up on the borders of Yankeeedom. She had always thought she lived in Canada; but the line was surveyed, and it was found that she lived on the Vermont side. Well, she said, she was glad of it, for it was so awful cold in Canada! Will he also tell us in what way Mr. Beeler's election would injure Iowa Point? Could he have a law passed to suppress Iowa Point; to prevent people from trading there; or to cause the river to leave the town? Any person who would seriously pen and publish such stuff, must be a greater fool than he takes those Republicans to be, whom he is trying to influence. He will have his trouble for his pains. If he is not sick of his "mare's nest" before he is through with it, then we are mistaken—that's all.

Since this local question has been dragged into the canvass, let us relate a little circumstance. As the conversation we shall allude to was not confidential, we are not bound to secrecy. When the candidates for the Constitutional Convention were here, a few days before the election, they were accompanied by Mr. Lee, the Democratic candidate for Recorder, who had just joined the Slavers. He was preaching his Democracy to us, and contended that the Democracy were not opposed to annexing White Cloud to Brown County. Said he: "I'll tell you how to do it. Just go with the Democracy. If you people up here will vote the ticket, and elect Democrats to the Legislature, I pledge you my word, you

can be annexed to Brown County, next Winter." We told him we were not so anxious as all that came to. If we had been, we have not the slightest doubt but that every Democratic candidate would have pledged himself for this measure. John W. Forman, in a communication to the Dispatch, about the time of the adjournment of the Constitutional Convention, stirred up this same question, as an inducement for the people of White Cloud to vote against the Constitution. Now, let the Dispatch howl about the Republican candidates being pledged to the scheme!

THE WAY TO DO IT.—Do you wish to accomplish anything for the special benefit of Doniphan County, in the next Legislature? If you do, elect the Republican candidates. You may ask why they can accomplish more than the Pro-Slavery candidates? That is plain. The Legislature will be largely Republican; and men who harmoniously co-operate with the majority, can accomplish ten times as much as those who are continually seeking some pretext for debate and wrangling. Besides, where the members of a Legislative body act in harmony, they can transact much more business than when there are a number going contrary. We had sufficient evidence of this in the Wyandotte Convention. The Pro-Slavery men there did all in their power to retard business, and kept up a continual wrangling on every question brought up for consideration. They did not even pause to secure advantages to their respective Counties; and the result was, all the Counties so misrepresented, received less than their just dues. No Legislative body is going to bestow particular favors upon any County, when its representatives use no honorable exertions towards securing them. If we want to be heard, we must send up men who will treat the majority with respect, and co-operate with them, instead of opposing every movement, and even resorting to violence to accomplish their ends. Elect the Republican candidates, and your interests will receive attention.

A STINGING REBUKE.—Every Democratic member of the Constitutional Convention, left that body, and refused to sign the Constitution. They went home, and asked their constituents, and the constituents of the Republican members, to indorse their conduct. The result has been such, that if they have any feeling left, they must feel the rebuke keenly. Scarcely a single County has given a majority against the Constitution. How do you feel, McDowell, Stinson, Hipple, Slough, Parks, Perry, Brown, McCune, Foster, and Wright, of Leavenworth? How do you feel, Forman, Wigley, Hubbard, and Stairwalt, of Doniphan? How feel you, McClellan, of Jefferson, Moore, of Jackson, and Barton, of Johnson? Don't you wish your names were signed to the Constitution of the State of Kansas, and that the people hadn't snubbed you so?

INJUDICIOUS.—The leader in the last Elwood Free Press—decidedly. If such pledges and promises were made, the matter should be kept in your locality, instead of being published throughout the County. You must recollect that, where such a thing would secure a vote in your town, there may be a dozen other places where it would lose votes. There is a possibility of precisely the same pledges having been given to other towns—in fact, we know there have been. But others take care to keep it to themselves. The article in question, in the hands of persons disposed to make capital of it, would cause the loss of at least a hundred votes in the County. If they were only lost to the head of the ticket, it would not matter, for he is able to stand it; but it would produce a corresponding damage to the County ticket, and that is not able to stand it.

STANTON ALL RIGHT.—We are somewhat interested in the movements of F. P. Stanton, from the fact that he is our candidate for United States Senator, and some of the papers thought they had us in a tight-box; by asserting that he still held on to Democracy. We thought this might possibly be the case, and therefore "unbiased." But he has himself now dispelled all doubts on that point; for he last week made a public speech in Lawrence, denouncing the State ticket nominated by Buchanan's office-holders, and announcing his determination to support the entire Republican ticket, and endorsing the Osawatimie Platform, as embodying his political sentiments.

O'DRISCOLL SPEAKS.—B. O'Driscoll is out in a whole column of the Doniphan Post, begging votes. He sticks to his ultra Pro-Slaveryism like a leech—says the blackguardism he has expended on the subject is "unanswerable and unanswerable!" He endeavors to clear up his slander upon the working girls of the North, and only makes the matter worse. Instead of calling them working girls, he stigmatizes them as "slavers." Comments are unnecessary. Respectable men will "spoke" him.

O'Driscoll tries hard to get votes, by again raising the Railroad issue. But it is no go. The people were gulled by that trap once, but cannot be again.

Let's wife is generally regarded as having been a very respectable character; but we have the highest authority for saying that she was looked upon as the "salt of the earth."

AN OBSOLETE "HOLIDAY."—There is a certain fog, and a former hanger-on in the Free State ranks when any office was to be disposed of, living down in Topeka, named U. K. Holiday. He and the Topeka Tribune sold out, body, soul and breeches, to Judge Johnston; and to peruse the columns of the Tribune, one is almost persuaded to believe that Johnston is the genuine God Almighty, and Holiday a greater than Jesus Christ. It is: Holiday is doing wonders in Southern Kansas; Holiday annihilated the President of the Wyandotte Convention; Holiday is too much for any other man in Kansas; we have received a letter from Holiday, who is carrying everything in Southern Kansas for Judge Johnston, who will be elected by a majority of 2,000 or 3,000; Holiday could have received the Republican nomination for Governor, if he had only said the word; Holiday, Holiday, Holiday! So the Tribune goes on. The apostasy of Holiday and the Tribune is resulting just as might be expected. Holiday has been nominated for the Legislature by the Democrats of Shawnee County, and the Tribune will hereafter be a Democratic blow-pipe. But the idea that Holiday could have been the Republican nominee for Governor, or dog-pelter, is exquisitely funny. He could have received it about as easily as Wilson Shannon could; and if there had been the remotest chance for him, he would have said "Yes," quicker than a frog could lick its tail. We think Holiday has insinuated himself into a Republican or Free State nomination for the last time. It is easy to foresee the end of these things. Parrott will receive a large majority in both Northern and Southern Kansas, and Holiday will be badly beaten in Shawnee. He will become an "obsolete idea," and will have ample leisure, in his retirement, to reflect and realize what a snail potato he is.

Since the above was written, Holiday has presented his name to the Democratic Convention, as a candidate for Governor, and was beautifully snubbed, having received all the way to ten votes! Can't the Tribune blow a little on that, and tell us how easily Holiday could have received the nomination, if he had but asked for it? A few more days, and we shall hear no more of Holiday!

PRETTY GOOD.—Mr. Kingman, candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, gets off a good thing. He says he expects to be elected without opposition, if men vote according to their profession; for Republicans will not vote against him; and Democrats cannot certainly vote for any opponent who may be placed on the track, from the fact, that every prominent Democrat in the Territory, before the late election, declared that the Constitution allowed negroes to vote—and Democrats certainly will not vote for men for Judges who have already decided that negroes may vote under the Constitution!

Old Brown's trial is going on, in Virginia. They are rushing it ahead without much ceremony, and he will undoubtedly be sentenced to death. That is a foregone conclusion, and they might as well hang him up without a trial, if it were not for the name of the thing. In the meantime, the attempt to saddle his affair upon the Republican party, is a flash in the pan. We have not yet heard of a single Republican who indorses or justifies his mad scheme.

Harper's Magazine, for November, is on our table, containing thirteen interesting original articles, besides the usual editorial departments. Two of the articles are illustrated. The December number will commence a new volume, and now is the time to subscribe for one of the best and most popular periodicals in the world. Published in New York, at \$3 a year.

The Dispatch says: "Vote for E. M. Lee for Recorder, and ennoble the cause of manual labor!"

If Lee's running for the office of Recorder on the Democratic ticket, is not manual labor of the hardest kind, there is no such thing as trying to slide up hill; but the people won't "ennoble" it!

Our friend, David Peebles, Esq., Register of Deeds for Brown County, has presented us with what is called a Pie Melon, weighing 42 pounds. Mr. Peebles has expended much time and care in introducing and successfully cultivating a variety of new and useful vegetables.

We learn that Samuel Foster, Sen., (father of James Foster, Esq.), an old and respectable citizen of Holt County, Mo., was killed to-day, (Thursday,) by the running away of a span of horses, with a wagon, which he was driving.

HEAD AND TAIL.—Summary is the Democratic candidate for Governor of Kansas, and Ansel Watrous, Jun., is the candidate for School Commissioner in Doniphan County! "Heads I win, tails you lose!"

Wm. Finical, who flourished in this place, about a year since, was last week sent to the Missouri Penitentiary, together with another person, from Holt County, for robbing a warehouse in Forest City.

LEAVENWORTH POLITICS.—Leavenworth presents a larger list of similar names actively arrayed against each other politically, than any city we ever knew, large or small. If this circumstance is as bothersome to her own citizens as it is to lookers on, they certainly have to keep their eyes peeled, if they do not wish to make a mistake and vote contrary to their views. Read the Herald, and you are told that S. W. Johnston is a noble fellow, a gallant Democrat, and just the man for the people's votes. Turn to the Times, and you find that H. P. Johnson is a full-blooded Republican, and is the very man for Governor. The Herald is prodigal in its praises of W. C. McDowell, who is doing yeoman's service in the cause of Democracy; while the Times urges upon Republicans to vote for J. L. McDowell, as the most fitting man to represent them in the Legislature. The Herald boasts of the Democracy of Fred. Brown, and the Times praises the Republicanism of some other Brown. So with Mitchell, and other names; until a stranger, without carefully noting the initials, is led to believe that every man in Leavenworth is both an ardent Democrat and a staunch Republican.

Dingus has solved the problem relative to Ansel's age. He says he is really nineteen, but since he has been married, it makes him feel two years older, and that brings it out twenty-one! We accept the amendment. After the election, he will feel seventy-five. In that case, the most commendable thing he could do, would be to die of old age!

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John Bull & Co.,

vs.

John Donier.

On this day came the plaintiff, John Bull & Co., by their attorney, V. D. Mackhan, and filed an affidavit, stating that the defendant, John Donier, could not be served with process in this Territory; it is therefore ordered by the Clerk in vacation, that the defendant be notified, by publication, being made in the Kansas Chief, a weekly newspaper, published in the town of White Cloud, in said County and Territory, for six successive weeks, of the pendency of this suit, the object and nature of which is to obtain judgment for the sum of Four Hundred Dollars and Sixty Cents, with interest thereon from the 10th day of August, A. D. 1859, being the amount of several judgments and costs rendered against the defendant in the County of Holt, and State of Missouri, &c., and that his property has been attached to pay the said sum; and that unless he pleads, answer or demur to the plaintiff's petition filed in this cause, within twenty days after the last insertion hereof, judgment will be rendered against him, and his property sold to pay the same.

Witness, Jas. R. Whitehead, Clerk, with the seal of said Court affixed, at office at the Court House, in the town of Troy, this 27th day of October, A. D. 1859.

JAS. R. WHITEHEAD, Clerk.
By **Wm. D. Mackhan, D. C.**

10 BOLS. HYDRAULIC CEMENT per barrel, per steamer Wm. Campbell, and for sale by
S. L. JENNINGS.
aug. 4, 59-60.